No. 4
Early Hymns.
J. P. M. D6
ac1090

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
Ohio, Union Village
229

no thing would no danger

yes yes is not

my ma was sick for money

for a widow [illegible] me

mean Seven thousand

pounds in the bank

mallon bank

yes whenyou all

[illegible] had money

with frank flak

no flak [illegible]

your father

1st The Angels are sounding on their golden trumps
They sound and resound from the heavenly shore
Inviting all kindreds all nations and people
To come come to Zion and wander no more.

The trumpets are sounding the dead to awaken
Awake and arise from your slumbers and come
O come all ye wandering forlorn and forsaken
The Lord has prepared for his people a home

774

O come to the City of the New-Jerusalem
The bright shining City of God and the Lamb
Where Saints & Arch Angels & happified Spirits
Are now singing praises to the great I Am.

2nd O come little children now's your day
O lay up a treasure while you may
Which will supports and comfort you
When time on Earth you bid adieu

O leave behind all earthly things
And gather that which comfort brings
Yea that which never will decay
But will endure through endless day.

In the vale of peace & union May my spirit ever walk
3d In the path of love & meekness I will learn to fear the Lord
I will cleave unto Gods Order Then in safty I will find
That true peace & joy & comfort Which will feed & cloth the

From all sin & Earthly pleasure I will turn my sense away
Seek the gospel for my treasure All good Counsel to obey
Then in love & sweet Communion Heavenly blessings I will sh
Which are flowing to the humble Who will evry trial bear.

4th

I'll Comfort the mourner with my little song
Come cheer up your spirits arise and be strong
There's no time for looking back in this blessed day
Come throw off your burdens & go on your way

O Holy is the City of God
And strait is the road to this blessed abode
Come Brethern & Sisters & walk in this path
Then we shall gain a crown of bright glory at last.

C C C C C C C

5th I mean to be a Shaker I'll be a flesh hater
I'll be a true partaker the devil shall not
bind me. O come Holy power and fill my
soul with life and zeal. O come Holy power
and dwell with me for ever.

5th

O my Mother my blessed Mother
Her name to me is dear
I'll praise her name I'll spread her fame
And Kings and priests shall hear

Her's many thousands praise her name
And shall be many more
Yea millions millions tens of millions
Shall Her name adore.

6th

O Holy bright Spirits come gather around us
To help us and bless us we pray
Convey to our spirits those heavenly treasures
So cheering in this holy way
The richest of blessings we often have tasted
So freely bestowed by your hands.

Bestow them once more they shall not be wasted
We'll use them to break all our bands.

And now being freed from all bondage & death
Once more we can taste of these joys
That bring such contentment and peace to the soul
And all earthly senses destroys
Then come loving Spirits O come we do pray
And pour out your blessings once more
And songs of thanksgiving & praises this day
We'll return to you over and o'er.

7th

O come holy holy fire fill me with living power
O come holy holy fire to purify me every hour
Come holy fire burn the dross O let it burn burn burn.
By holy fire & the cross from all evil I'll turn turn

8th While heavens fich blessings so freely do flow
O Mother I beg for one crumb
Sweet gift of repentance come bring me down low
That I may be worthy of some

My spirit does thirst for one drop of pure love
'Tis sweeter than honey to me
O come holy spirit descend like a dove
And clothe me with humility.

9th I will go on my way pyoooo-o-o-eeing. Gladly I'll
leave all things here below to join in the
ranks with the O se le he le ca len voo.
To be as the Angels in heaven above
We'll leave behind all evil & labor for love.

10th O come Mothers love Fill up my vessel full
O come Mothers love, Never never leave me
O how I love to feel it flowing from the realms above
O how I love to feel Mothers love and blessing.

11th

Holy Angels are descending Around us now they hover
Let ev'ry soul be fill'd with love Full & running over
Flow on flow on Let ev'ry heart be merry
Flow on flow on And fill the sanctuary.

O Zion O Zion arise and press forward for the
12th prize The Crown of bright glory is placed before you
Set with diamonds that's fair such as Mothers
Children wear, And a bright signet of love
From the Holy Holy Saviour above.

13th Sound sound your trumpets loud O ye chosen of the Lord
Let the sound re Echo round To call the nations home to God

14th I feel my Mothers love increase O may it flow & never cease
Flow & flow till all may feel Thy holy power & living zeal
Purifying fire burn Every soul from evil turn
Turn & turn while you may Turn into this living way

15th Send forth thy blessing O heavenly Father sorrow
Strengthen and support us While traveling in deep

16th Come bright angelic fire divine
Break forth into this heart of mine
In flames consume the evil there
Till I the heavenly image bear

A mortal frail I Know I be
But O my God I trust in thee
Thy Holy arm shall be my stay
To lead my soul to endless day.

17th To the Lord I freely give my Sul that it may live
Yea I freely give the whole my body & my soul
To the Lord God Amen in the service of the Lord
I'll obey his precious word so eternal life insure
And a treasure to secure given by the Lord God Amen

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prayful
18th O Lord a helping spirit let me feel
each coming day. O let repentance work
its way into my needy soul My soul it
does want help to save O give me here a
little more of thy saving power O Lord
My souls salvation to secure.

I will not go a mincing round
Seeking for indulgence
In my duty I'll be bound
Giving satan vengance

19th I want to be united To Mothers little band cont.
Whose marching swiftly onward To Canaans happy
I'll leave behind each Idol That swiftly I may move
Toward that happy mansion Of everlasting love.

20th When the storms of sorrow roll
Like the waves uppon my soul
O my Mother then uphold
Save me from temptation

Should thy chastning hand decree
Tribulation Lord for me
May my soul prepared be
By Humilliation.

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21 O Heaven sweet Haven thou art my Eternal home my tongue shall never cease to move in prayer and thanks to thee O Holy God of love. My time and talents great and small I freely sacrifice To obey the precious call and gain the Heaventy prize.

22 Words of faith I've often spoken
Which my little song contains
And my word shall not be broken
I'll obey and do the same.

'Tis a work of self denial
I am called to enter in
I'm resolved to bear the trial
And to purge my soul from sin.

---

23 I'm thankful for this precious way
Where love and union takes the day
Where joy and comfort peace and rest
Are by the faithful now possessed.

---

24 Roll on roll on pure stream of love
In graceful currents flow like refreshing
waters to my ~~to-day~~ thirsty soul. thou
art a balm. Descend thou sweet refreshing
breeze from life's fair blooming tree. Let me
its odors now inhale from Havens sweet land
of liberty.

25 The true heirs of Heaven are all interwoven
As fruit bearing vines in the vineyard of God:
Their spirits are living in beauty they're blooming
Well watered & fed by the hand of the Lord

They love one another as sister and brother
Uniting with Angels in Heavenly mirth
They are the redeemed the servants who're sealed
The glory of Heaven the light of the earth.

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26 O ye virgins rejoice, rejoice and give thanks
While in heavenly Order moving in your ranks
Be gathering rich treasures from heaven above
For no earthly treasure with these can compare
Tho brilliant to the eye they may often appear
Like bubbles on the water they vanish away
But heavenly treasures will never decay.

27

Bound up wound up dont you hate to feel so
Bound up wound up all in bands and fetters
O come shake it off break it off break it off
Spring into liberty and life and simple freedom.

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28 Let the music now begin for heavenly love inspire
Quickly join the lovely scene for holy Angels gather in
And imps of hell retire
before our Mother
In love and life and merry glee will dance
As free as air we mean to be & let the holy Angels see
How much we love each other

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29 O dont you want a sup of Mothers precious wine
Then turn your cup the right side up 'tis pure & well refined
No matter if it makes you reel and staggar all about
And makes old bondage truly feel its time is nearly out.

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30 Hark hark hear the sound. hear the glad story
A way of life & peace we've found full of joy & glory
O I'm full of holy fire O I feel so nimble
Raise the tune a little higher make the flesh tremble

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31 Let us walk the pretty road to heaven, Onward
Mother says now time is given. Move on calmly
never mind the weather. O Mothers love will
cheer us. In the day of sorrow.

32 O praised be God let his praise be resounding
Let the desert rejoice and break forth into joy
Let the valleys arise & the high hills descend
Let every living thing in his praise be employed

Let the woodland rejoice & the rills skip and play
Let the rivers roll on in magesty For the day of
The Lord has come upon Earth. and his saints
Shall be filled with thanksgiving & mirth.

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33 O Zion arise with beauty and gladness.
And put off thy garments of sorrow & sadness
Arise in the brightness and glory of God
Be clad with a robe of his holy love

Arise O mount Zion thou City of light
And onward progress by day and by night
In the straight narrow way of true holiness
In love and sweet union and in righteousness.

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34 O Lo here we go here we go so o ering over
this lovely plain far far from the fading
scenes of time

35 To mansions far more glorious
Than Earth can afford
I will go with the righteous
The Chosen of the Lord

Though deepest tribulation
May be assigned to me
I'll pray for resignation
To bear it patiently

---

36 Arise my soul arise
Thy holy zeal renew
Be patient for the prize
A Crown awaits for you

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37 Clap your hands and rejoice sing
Pretty gifts the Angels bring.

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38. Roll on roll on—

38 Come love come love thou heavenly treasure
Flowing with simplicity
Roll on roll on without weight or measure
Clothe me with humility

O clothe me with thy holy power
While through this trying vale I go
O let me not in darkness wander
Where the blustering winds do blow.

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39 Rejoice saith the Lord all ye children of Zion
Rejoice and give thanks ever more
I am the true God & ye are my sealed number
I've call'd you from natures dark shore

Praise the Lord praise the Lord in the furnace in the flame
Ho ho ho ho ho Holy great and glorious is his name
For Israel my glory I've opened a fountain
Whose waters continually flow. Established
my house on the top of the mountains all else
All else I will sure overthrow. Praise the Lord
praise the Lord in the furnace in the flame
Ho ho ho ho ho Holy great & glorious is his name.

40 To mansions far more glorious than Earth
can afford I will go with the righteous the chosen
of the Lord. Tho deepest tribulation may be
assigned to me I'll pray for resignation
To bear it patiently.

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41 While we enjoy a rich supply
Of blessings freely given
To thee O God we humbly cry
For fallen men and women

Lord look on their forlorn estate
Far far from God and heaven
Both high and low both small & great
O Father do forgive them.

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42 Blessed Parents we implore thee
Hear our prayer for we are poor
On our bended Knees before thee
We are knocking at the door
Give O give us true contrition
Cause repenting tears to flow
Lord may every land and nation
Soon thy saving influence Know.

43 Holy Power love divine Fill this needy soul of mine
Flow flow flow free Clothe me with humility.

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44 Let heavenly things my sense invite
From Carnal joys and vain delight
To objects heavenly and sublime
Far far beyond the shores of time
And while God's judgments roll apace
Let me be clothed with truth & grace
Compassion tender fill my soul
Where e'er a sufferer I behold.

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45 Ye sacred powers possess my soul
And all my goings forth. Control
Let me not walk in haughtiness
But clothe me with true righteousness
O Heavenly Father do impart
To me a Kind and tender heart
In others woes to feel a share
And patiently each trial bear.

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46 To mansions pure I'll take my flight
And live in pure and perfect light.

47 Let us march on our way supplicting our God
For the lost sons of men who are feeling his rod
Let us pray for poor souls who are now in distress
That they may find the way of true righteousness.

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48 O let us ~~be going~~ why should we linger here.
there's no abiding rest in this vale of sorrow
O let us be a hastening onward to our pretty
home. Come Brethern Come Sisters time
is swiftly rolling.

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49 O I mean to be in motion Angels do surround me
Love is flowing like an Ocean round & round & round me
May the holy fire burn Consuming sin & Sorrow
And from evil we will turn as swiftly as an arrow.

---

50 O God of Wisdom power and Justice
Let thy mercies round us roll
Let Contrition fall upon us
To awake the slumbering soul
Let thy trumpet sounding Angels
Sound to all both far and near
Let them sound aloud Conviction
That the slumbering soul may hear.

51 Little children O rejoice Mother sends her power
We will gather life & peace still be coming lower
Time is swiftly rolling by let us well improve it
This will bring a blessing nigh & nothing can remove it

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52 I mean to be a volunteer & in the moving work be
And all the walls that satan builds I'll pull them down to save me
O the nasty filthy flesh I'll leave it all behind me
O you ugly old deceiver you shall never bind me

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53 Pride and lust will have to go
Here's no room for it we know
Pride and lust will have to go
The call is loud as thunder

Arise and take a heart to shake
Every band and fetter break
Arise and take a hearty shake
Break your bands asunder

O dont you hear the trumpet loudly sounding
For Volunteers.

54 The Angle of God now crieth in mercy
Look not behind thee nor tarry in the plain
Escape for thy life to the height of the mountains
Look not behind thee lest thou be consumed

Awake Awake O ye sleepers in Zion
Awake & prepare for the judgements of God
For God will search Zion as with a lighted candle
And none shall escape the two edged sword

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55 O this glorious gospel day
Blessed Mothers pretty way
Precious precious precious Call
Cheerfully I'll give up all

Happy happy happy day
I will put all sin away
I will bear my daily Cross
Till I'm purified from dross

---

56 I'll be a volunteer to rout the old deceiver
In the Gospel persevere and be a good believer
There's no time to parley now our rights must be defended
Every foe will have to bow before the battle's ended.

57 O Little Children hear Mother calling
Come and gather pretty love for lo it is a falling
Roll on like a River roll along pretty love
Come come pretty freedom flow from above

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58 O come my dear children partake of my Love love
While freely it flows unto you
Here's joy & rejoicing here's strength & dominion
While you the blest Journey pursue

For I am a Mother who joys in her children
Delighted to see their increase
To see them made fit for the heavenly union
Of righteousness Glory and peace.

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59. I'll serve the Lord with pleasure
And run my race with patience
For which I'm elevated
To heavenly joys eternal.

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60 March heavenward ye victorious band
And let praise & thanksgiving from each heart ascend
To our God & Creator our Father and friend.

61 I am the heavenly comforter to cheer the weary soul
To help them on their journey when sorrows round them roll
I'll light their way I'll cheer their path this many a dreary hour
And when to me they only call I'll cloth them with my power.

Travel on travel on O every good believer come
Travel on travel on we're on our journey home
We're bound for the holy city there to drink of
the flowing River there where loves flowing
stream maketh glad the City of God.

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62 O what a happy day when we put all sin away
O Lo! the happy day when we gain the victory.

---

63 Rejoice in that which I create for behold
I create new heavens and new Earth and
the former things shall pass away and
shall not be brought to mind and my
people shall rejoice in the year of jubille.
Rejoice O Jerusalem for the day of the
Lord has come and the law shall go
forth from the Lights of his Zion. and his
word from the Holy Anointed Ones.

64 Here flows the pure waters from God's holy Alter. So will move on together singing praises forever.

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65 O I am delighted with the beautiful graces
Adorning the lowly and pure in heart
O Mother kind Mother I feel thy embraces
From thy precious gospel I'll never depart

I will freely relinquish each carnal enjoyment
To gain my salvation the pearl of great price
In true self denial I find sweet employment
O this is the work in which I rejoice.

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66 With my own power I will shake shake shake the Zion for thou art the glory of the Earth. Be strong ye sons fight valiently ye daughters for ye are the light of the world.

" All the fleshly vile affections that belong to Adams fall, Must be slain with gospel weapons this we know is heavens call. Not a single thot or feeling ever can be sanctified. All that is to flesh pertaining must be wholy crucified.

67 O come my dear Children says Mother I'll lead you
To beautiful groves & beside pleasant streams
To sip at each flower and feed on the lilly
That grows on the beautiful Banks ever green

There join Holy Angels & bright shining seraphs
To sing holy praises & chant songs divine
I'll crown you with glory & garments array you
Whose brightness & beauty the sun will outshine.

---

68 Come come I will lead you
I'll clothe and feed you
I'll lead you along
By the confluent stream
Where Angels bright Angels
Are washing and bathing
And you may be free
From all sorrow and pain

I never will leave you
Nay never forsake you
When deep tribulation
And troubles arise

But I will draw nigh
To my faithful good Children
That they may be able
To press for the prize.

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69 I'll send my Angel through the land
To gather out my chosen band
And all who bow at my command
Will find my sure protection
My holy seal on them I'll place
An clothe them with my heavenly grace
And when they've finished out their race
I'll crown them with salvation

I'll be to them a shining light
A burning lamp by day and night
And they shall ever be my delight
And shine in endless glory
I'll fill them with my holy Power
And guide them thro' each trying hour
And they shall sit beneath my bower
Arrayed in garments holy.

70 Thy gates shall be blessed and thy tents
O Israel holy For the Lord hath declared that
his people shall rejoice. & my flaming
heralds holy shall bear my ensign of
glory and shall place it in the heart
of my Zion on Earth.

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71 The time has come for souls to rise in gospel
life and freedom. The Saviour now in mer-
cy cries come ye heavy ladened, take my
yoke and learn of me for I am meek
and lowly If my disciples you will be ye
must be pure and holy.

---

72 I behold with joy and pleasure
Mothers work that's going on
All who do endure the scourging
Shall be pillars firm and strong
For as true as I am God
My house in Zion I'll keep clean
Then your praises pure and holy
Shall ascend around my throne.

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73 The way is not hard the way is not hard
The way it is easy and plain
To those who are willing themselves to deny
And make their salvation their gain.

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74 My Mothers love is my crown can I forbear
to wear the cross that will insure her holy
love forever. May may I'll be simple and
free, Thankful loving and lowly, for may a
child no bigger than me is crowned with
love so holy.

---

75 I love the cross that brings the crown
I'll wear it cheerfully through time
I'm thankful I have ever found
The lovely cross for it is mine

It brings such peace and consolation
To my ever living soul
It binds me to my near relation
In the Heavens, my sweet home.

This marvelous work of my Mother is great
It swiftly is spreading abraad
Among all her children in every State
Where she her loud trumpet doth sound
The Angels are loaded with gifts from above
How lovely and pleasant they are
Come bow all my children says Mother in love
I'll feed you with my Angels fare

I'll visit you all from the East to the West
Each soul shall be noticed by me
Go a with my pure gifts they shall surely be blest
My children their Mother shall see
I'll visit them all with my love and the rod
By which I shall gather them near
And confess them before Jehovah my God
And clothe them with his holy fear.

I'll open my pool and repentance shall flow
To all my true flock in the East
And ther all my children shall certainly know
Their Mother from greatest to least

I will thro the West sound my trumpet aloud
Establish my fold there anew
My work shall bring down all the lofty & proud
That lastly I mark for my few

In deep tribulation my spirit doth walk
I earnestly cry to my God
For his true protection to flow to my flock
While under the Keen ~~Searching~~ chastising rod
With means I am furished my work to complete
I'll finish it full to the end.
Yea I will prepare for good Order a seat
Which shall from my Father descend.

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77 In bands of ~~pure~~ sweet union will move in the gift
Then Mothers pure gospel will carry us swift,
To the mansions above that's prepared for the just
Where none but the pure and holy can rest
Then let us set out in sweet union and love
To gain this pure mansion in Heaven above
Let the good little children be loving and Kind
Then sweet consolation our souls will combine

What more can we ask from the heavens above
Than what has been given in heavenly love
To feed us and clothe us with good Angels fare
This truly has been our Kind parents desire
Then let us be found in a garment of love
And feast on the blessings from heaven above
For all who will wear this pure garment complete
Shall feast on such fare as the Angels do eat.

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78 O how I love to be with the innocent and free O I love I love to see the simple and the living.

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79 More love pure love and pure union my dear beloved children I want you to feel. I want you to be more simple and free and then I will bless you where ever you be

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80 Thy laws O Zion are pure & holy they do proceed from the Lord & are given to Gods chosen chosen people to help them to help them to help them on their journey home. They came from the true & ever living God. they came from the true and ever living God

Over —

And for ever and ever and ever and ever
will endure.

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81 Vain and empty time roll on
With thy sorrows roll along
Blesst enjoyments far beyond
Thy fleeting streams of pleasure
In the calm and silent vale
Far beneath thy sportive gale
Odors sweet I do inhale
From loves richest treasure

In this vale of purity
Clothe me with humility
Meek and lowly I will be
While the floods pass o'er me
In the furnace tho' I'm tried
With a spirit mortified
Steadfastly I will abide
In this holy Zion.

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82 O God of my Salvation do lend thy helping aid
And lead me from temptation the snare that Satan lies
I humbly seek thy power Thy mercy and thy love
In meekness ev'ry hour Thy blessing I'll improve

Tho' sorrow grief & anguish Should seem to close my way
I will not fret or languish But ever watch and pray
I'll seek for God's protection His blessing I'll secure
And strive for more perfection Be honest just & pure

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83 In Babylons dark regions There is no rest for me
I see a home in the mansions Of sweet Eternity
To my Fathers heavenly kingdom I'll press thro' life or death
To gain a precious treasure Of glorious worth.

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84 O the beauty of Zion
See its brightness shining far
O the beauty of Zion
See Mothers Children crown'd there
All that's faithful here below
Shall receive a home there
Yea the obedient simple & free
Shall be truly crown'd there.

85 Even so shall it be, saith the spirit unto me.
According to thy faith. Thus I so the spirit saith
Bow low your bending Knee
Cry saith Mother unto me
I'll not slight your humble cries
If in me your comfort lies.

86

I'll pray without cessation
For zeal and strength to overcome
And run my race with patience
Until I reach that peaceful home
There sorrow and temptation
Shall haunt my weary soul no more
But peace and consolation
Shall be my treasure evermore.

87 All hail the great Millenium
Which thousands longed to see
Which Ancients prophecied would come
A glorious Liberty
The light of truth rolls brightly on
As doth the orb of day
Behold the New Jerusalem
The true and living way

The sound of freedom how it rings
Let death and darkness flee
The light of God the gospel brings
To set our spirits free
This light appeared in Mother Ann
In her the truth was found
In her was laid the gospel plan
Which brot' this blessed sound

Of victory o'er sin and death
Of freedom from all loss.
Of sweet redemption joy and mirth
Obtained by the Cross.
Then shall we not commemorate
The day of Mothers birth
She's brought redemption truly great
To mortals on this Earth.

She's taught the way to conquor death
How evil to destroy
Show'd how our thoughts & very breath
May be in Gods employ

She has again to us appeared
In spirit here she reigns
Again her testimony's heard
Thro'out Mount Zions Plains

She's come to help her children on
In mercy she invites
She's come to bless the aged ones
And lead the young aright
With tender care She guards around
Diffusing light and love
And makes her heavenly gifts abound
Our faith and Zeal to prove

While we enjoy this day of grace
How can we but adore
Our blessed Mother and embrace
And love her evermore
O may her blessing's still abound
O may we holy be
May we in righteousness be found
In love humility.

88 What beautiful gifts kind heaven affords us
To help us along in this narrow way
Our heavenly Mother will bless & protect us
If we will be faithful & not go astray
Tho, crosses & trials may often surround us
And storms of affliction roll in
Yet, Mother in mercy will always protect us
If we will be faithful she'll give us a crown.

89 May I walk in the peaceful valley
Where pretty Mothers paved the way
May I dwell in this heavenly valley
Find sweet repentance day by day

O Holy Mother hear my cry
And bless me with a contrite heart
O that I may thy blessings prize
And from them may I not depart

90

I love the pretty way of God
I love to be uniting
I love to walk the narrow road
Good Angels are inviting
O come love come heavenly love
Fill my soul with pleasure.
O come Mothers heavenly Dove
Stay with me forever.

91

Time hasten on without delay
And are we all prepared
To enter that eternal day
Where Saints and Angels dwell
Where all is peace and harmony
And meekness as the dove
And joys of sweet Eternity
In universal Love.

As I am passing from this stage
To that eternal home
I will, in earnest now engage
In righting every wrong

If I have slighted any gift
For my protection here
In tears I will repentance seek
And live in godly fear

If I have caused a tear or sigh
Or given mortal pain
This year I will my self deny
And their dear union gain
O help me Lord my vows to keep
And spend my time to thee
That precious fruit my soul may reap
In sweet eternity

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92 Blessed are they who follow me, for I will lead them in eternal life, and clothe them with fine linnen pure and white, and put crowns of glory on their heads, which shineth far far brighter than the sun saith the Lord of Holy saleen ten pan. Yea and behold saith the Lord of saleen, I will sing with a loud voice they are they

which have come out of great tribulation
and have washed themselves clean, and
now they shall feast on eternal life
And be my sons and daughters. and
they shall skip around my throne
and walk in heavenly places and sing
sing Halleluia Haleluia and sng sng
haleluia haleluia haleluia

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93 Ho ho ho holy Angels are a hovering round
the faithful children of Mother, Sounding
peace be unto you, and the blessings of
Heaven shall flow ow ow to comfort you.

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94 Mothers love Mothers love
Come and dwell within me
Lay me low lay me low
Mother there can find me
True repentance I do crave
True humiliation
Nothing else can ever save
Or lead my soul to Heaven.

95 Kind Guardian Angels O befriend
And help me on my journey through
O let my cries to heaven ascend
And hear my supplication now
Bear me o'er the sea of danger
Keep my little bark secure
That I may be safely landed
On fair Canaan's happy shore.

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96 You are mine you are mine says Mother for you I have called and marked for my own, for the lambs of my fold and the babes of my house. Then will ye not sacrafice all for my blessing, then will ye not come low to be owned of me.

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97 O dont sleep O dont sleep. While the waters are flowing. Come down low come down low and drink from the fountain. O be coming down low coming down low low low low.

98 I will go on my way
I will go I will go
Leaving this paind and delusive world
Of sorrow and woe
For Heaven I'm bound
That land of Liberty
Where joy peace and harmony
Does reign Eternally.

---

99 How beautiful do the Heavens ring
True peace true comfort the Angel bring do
So we will move on to the sound of the song.
To heaven sweet heaven where union abounds

---

100 Holy bright Angels are descending
From Gods Holy City
With heavenly blessings to bestow
Upon the pure and holy
Crying aloud O receive them
O my little children do
They are from your Heavenly Mother
To help you on your journey thro'

101 O the beautiful gifts of Heaven
Which the faithful do possess
And many more will yet be given
In pure love and Holiness
Now with thankful hearts receive them
O my little children do
For says Mother you will need them
While on your journey you pursue.

---

102 March on march on O my well beloved few
For God's Holy holy hand will bear you safely thro'
Faint not fear not when trying scenes roll on
For Lo my dear Children this is not your abi-
-ing home.

---

103 O fear ye not my little flock
To Keep my holy way
But stand ye firm upon the rock
My arm shall be your say
Tho' thousands should surround
To overthrow my work
Of sorrows cup they shall
In rolling judgments drink.

104 My labour shall forever be
To guard against the enemy
To keep my conscience pure and clean
And keep a closer watch within
It is my self I must deny
My evil passions crucify
An inward warfare ever keep
That Heavenly blessings I may reap.

---

105 O come sweet love thou balm of Heaven
Thou source of joy and rest
While life and light to me are given
Come reign within my breast
Thou spring from whence all comfort flows
A balm impart for all my woes
At morn at noon at shades of night
Be thou my joy my souls delight

Tho' friends should fail or foes oppress
And earthly comforts end
Tho' gloomy cares disturb my rest
Be thou my constant friend

Inspire me still to persevere
Through floods of sorrow grief or fear
Support my soul [redacted] every state
Through all the Changing scenes of fate

Tho' brighter scenes of time put forth
Like paradise in bloom
Tho' joys of life & charms of Earth
Should waft their sweet perfume
On love divine I still depend
Till life's short pilgrimage shall end
For soon this transient pision fades
As light departs midst evening shades

---

106 Holy Mother guard my spirit
Feed my soul with Angels food
That I may a right inherit
To the mansions of the good
May I Keep below all danger
When the raging tempests blow
May I ever be a stranger
To this world of sin and woe.

How blessed are the pure in heart
From vile affections free
The fruits of goodness they impart
Wherever they may be
Let me be numbered with the pure
In word and thot and deed
And live that life that will endure
Gods help in time of need

Now the whole armour I'll put on
And fight my passage through
To where the faithful all have gone
The pure and holy few
Lord help me walk this lovely road
And leave all else behind
What when to purity I've sowed
Eternal life I'll find

Now in the morning of the day
The Gospel trumpet sounds
For volunteers and I'll obey
And tread the winepress round

I'll follow those who've gone before
And have the prize possess'd
Who've all their trying scenes passed o'er
And entered into rest.

This pure this bright celestal way
For ages hid from mortal eye
I'm thankful I can walk this day
With saints of the most High
For Prophets Kings & Holy men
Did long to see this light
Yet lingered out their days in pain
And died without the sight.

I will not flinch by day nor night
I will not cease the war
While ever there's a foe to fight
Or walk my castle o'er
My pride and flesh I'll gladly stain
I'll sacrafice my all
I must I will the victory gain
Let who may stand or fall.

108 O my soul shout and sing praise the
Lord the Eternal O rejoice in this way
so pleasant and pure Let our thanks
now ascend to our beautiful Mother
And in faithful crossbearing we will
endure Christs Yoke is easy and I
will not murmur his burden is light
and I wont complain I am bound to
possess those joys eternal And I will
not rest till the prize I gain.

---

109 O ye children of Zion arise and be strong
Your Mother will protect you shell lead you along
Tho' deep tribulation be often your portion
Shell strengthen & support you while traveling below
Press on O press on for the prize is before you
A Crown that's bright a Robe that's pure & holy
Pure & refind from the dross of the earth
Press on O press on for the prize of much worth.

My children shall grow in the west
And flourish like as a green tree
They with my chosen be blessed
My gospel it shall set them free
Yea you shall be marked with my flock
For you are the lambs of my fold
I'll give you fresh drink from the rock
In love & your spirits will hold.
No drought shall pass over thy shore
But thou shalt be blest with sweet meat
Yea blest in thy basket and store
With food such as Angels do eat
Thy God will forever the bless
And many shall see thy increase
The Church it shall grow in the West
And thousands shall come to the feast

For myriads of spirits do crowd
To hover thy happified land
They're sounding their trumpets aloud
To awaken the dead sleeping band
Who are groping in darkness and woe
And know not the way out of sin

Then be ye preparing to show
And lead them the way to walk in

For the day that's predicted will come
And thousands will flock unto thee
To find a protection and home
From God's mighty wrath they will flee
For his Angels of judgment he'll send
To humble the lofty and great
To make them to yield and to bend
Unto their deservable fate.

O be not affrighed at this
Be stedfast be valient and strong
To mansions of glory and bliss
I call you to hasten along
I love my dear children I say
Who cleave to their pris'able lead
I'll comfort them while on their way
With union their spirits I'll feed

O be ye encouraged for lo:
Not one spear from satans dark band
Shall be permited to grow

Among the sweet flowers of the land
For God on thy shores has placed
His scepter that shines like the sun
This shall not from thee be Eras'd
For it joineth my chosen in one

Yea ye are my chosen indeed
Then walk in the straight narrow way
For I your true Mother will lead
Your spirits to eternal day
In pastures that ever are green
To fountains that never run dry
With you will I ever be seen
Remember I ever am nigh

Receive ye my blessing and love
Receive ye my true comfort too
Tho I dwell in the heavens above
Each promise to you I'll make true
Your Mother then do not deny
But like my good children be free
My wings close around you I'll ply
O be not divided from me.

111 Hark ye little flock the Trumpet sounds as O do you hear
Unto your heavenly Father, Come gather near
His hand shall cover o'er you When mighty judgments roll
I will protect my chosen saith the Lord
Bow before the throne ye chosen ones your God is just
His wrath will pass you over Tho' earth he curse
His judgments from the wicked. No longer he will stay
He will se ren de voe O ren de va

Fear before the Lord ye mighty ones, On earth beneath
For surely God Almighty, Will visit you
His day of visitation, No mortal day can know
O gah hah ren de vos, His mighty Power
In the heavens above & earth beneath, O fear his name.
For he thro' all creation, Will surely reign
I am a holy Angel, Ha lon des va len so
I can dre O le veen, His will to do

Hark unto me ye little ones, Within the fold
Your Holy Holy Mother Does weep for you
For Lo! in tribulation, She left you for a time
And said O do be true. All ye of mine

So in tribulation press ye on. Thro' trying scenes
Within this holy Zion, Be pure and clean
For God will truly bless you, In that eventful day
When nations cry O Lord. Is this thy way.

---

112 O thy precious love of Mother
I will gather all I can
This is heavens richest treasure
Flowing free from Mother Ann.
In the line of Gospel Order
There is found the sweetest ~~fruit~~ Fruit
Gain'd within Mount Zion's borders
Saving power beyond dispute

O my soul then prize this treasure
Let it be thy constant care
Still be filling up thy measure
Striving watching unto prayer
That when Earthly Scenes are ended
And my battle fought and won
I to Christ may be commended
Hear the sound well done well done

113 The Angels now are soaring round
Our holy habitations
With sweetest love they do abound
For all who want salvation
I feel the sweet emotions now
Of love and peace descending
Unto the spirit I will bow
And in the gift be bending.

---

114 Move on move on O ye faithful volunteers
Press this press thro whatever may betide you
Stand back stand back ye who do my work oppose
Let the faithful forward move no one my work
shall hinder.

---

115 O our Heavenly Father to thee our spirits cry
To thee to thee for succor O Lord our God draw nigh
Thou Knowest our condition how needy & how poor
Help us in true contrition thy mercy to implore
That thou may's hear & answer according to thy will
Our cries are now ascending up to thy holy hill
O help the young & wayward to feel the weight of truth
The glory of their calling while in the bloom of youth

O may thy holy Angels protect them night and day
Nor let them fail as strangers & wander from thy way
Let not the cruel Dragon with his mysterious flood
Drown all their living substance & blast it in the bud
But may the gentle showers from the bright worlds above
Refresh this little garden and give it root in love
That they may bud & blossom in works of righteousness
And reap the fruit in season true comfort joy & peace
These are thy tender ~~children~~ children & need thy constant ~~care~~ aid
For those who seek the early shall find thee thou hast said
We've confidence before thee while single is our eye
Thy Zion is thy glory to her thou wilt draw nigh.

116 No charms which this Earth can produce
Or pleasures which nature adore
Shall ever my spirit seduce
Their vain empty scenes to explore

But here with my dear gospel friends
On my pretty home I'll remain
Increasing in virtue my days I will spend
A treasure of love here to gain.

Turn Over to 116.

117 Bright as the morning sun
Shine good believers
They are surrounded by ~~holy Angels~~
By holy Angels

Salvation and peace
On their garments are written
They are the beauty
And glory of Heaven

118 As we march as we march
To the city of our God
We will sing we will sing
Praises to our King and Queen

119 Come on ye brave and valiant soldiers
We'll march with victory on our way
Shouting glory glory.

Mother's taught me how to keep
Every little order
Which is given for my good
And I will them Holy

116 Continued from 116

There's nought which this earth can bestow
That with Mothers love will compare
Then all its delights I'll forego
A treasure so precious to share
Times bubbles fade fast from my sight
I'm seeking a treasure thats pure
Which yields to my spirit unfading delight
This my Mothers Love will insure.

120

Mother's taught me how to keep
Every little order
Which is given for my good
And I will keep them holy.

---

121 I am glad and rejoice that truth is advancing
That Salvation is now free for the children of men
That the corner-stone is laid & the walls built in Zion
And Jerusalem in glory hath appeared again

The Isles from afar shall hail this glad morning
And gather with all nations to the standard of our King
For light love & beauty shall adorn his dominion
And peace joy & gladness shall spread their golden

wings

122 For joys sublime while here in time
I'll give up carnal pleasure
Yea all that's mine for love divine
That pure and heavenly treasure

I'll seek no more the wide world o'er
For fruit that does not grow there
But gain a store of heavenly love
'Tis surely here or nowhere.

---

123 Wide awake in the Spirit
Swiftly turning round and round
Like a with I'll be bending
In devotion be not bound

I love Mothers freedom
I love her precious wine
I'll be freely given up
To feel her power divine

I'm traveling to my home
To a fairer sweeter clime
Beyond vain Earth's enchantments
And fleeting things of time
Adieu ye fading pleasures
That seek my peace to spoil
I'm bound for yonder climate
Beyond this earths turmoil

Vain joys I would not ask
They're but a passing dream
Or like a transient buble
That glitters on the stream
Adieu ye boasted phantoms
Ye siren songs farewell
In strains of holier accents
My heart and voice shall swell.

125 Be encouraged my beloved
I will guide you thro this vale
Of sorrow and deep anguish
And your strength shall never fail
Thro' the fire of affliction tho' you pass & pass again
Not a tinge or smell of burning
On your garments shall remain

But your wardrobe shall be holy
And your vestures shall outshine
The purest gold of Ophir
Or bright gems of richest mine
My right hand shall sure sustain you
Till you reach the blissful shore
Where sorrow and perplexity
Shall never reach you more.

---

126 We ever stand in open (light) view
And can hide nothing tho we do
As all our actions day & night
Are free and open to the light
Our confidence no man can crush
Or put a Shaker to the blush.

127 There's a home for the wanderer
Rest for the weary
Joy for the mourner And strength for
the weak. Therefore come ye all
who are needy Come and of Christs
saving Gospel partake. Wanda no
longer on barren mountains In the
lonely desert why will you remain
Here flows a fountain of pure living
waters Come ye and wash from your
souls every stain.

128 How blest is the season when calm and retired
The soul is by feelings Angelic inspired
Away from the troubles of life and its care
How pleasant & sweet is the hour of prayer

No gloomy forebodings no darkness is felt
The soul before God in repentance does melt
And heavens bright host seem to kneel with us there
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer

What heavenly peace does our feelings impress
When Christ's there with us our Spirits to bless
For 'tis his delight as his word does declare
To meet with his saints at the hour of prayer
When he was on Earth worn with sorrow & grief
And no earthly power could afford him relief
How often did he to the desert repair
And there by himself spend the hour of praye

When thro' heavy trials our souls are weighed down
Our hopes seem to fail us & friends wear a frown
Then what joy of nature could ever compare
With what the soul feels in the hour of praye

Blest hour of retirement what joy is in thee
A season most precious of seasons to me
A time in which I can for heaven prepare
O blest of all hours is the hour of Prayer

129 We thank the O God for thy kind loving mercy
Thy ways are all equal yea righteous & just
Thou hast set up thy Kingdom thy goodness forever
Extends to all souls who in thee put their trust
Thy glory and power descends on thy children
We know that Kind heaven hath opend her doors
We've nothing to fear and but little to suffer
As Christs yoke is easy when cheerfully born
How precious our calling how pleasant our station
What true comfort we find here in time
We drink from the fountains of lifegiving power
And know we are joined to the pure living vine
And pure our relation extensive our union
How lovely, what beauty & heavenly mirth
A light to all nations a terror to sinners
The glory of heaven the salt of the earth
Our strength is Jehovah our Kingdom forever
The way's growing brighter & brighter the day
Our treasure's eternal laid up in heaven
Where moth cant corrupt nor thieves steal away
We'll sing then with triumph & move on rejoicing
We sure are Gods people of the latter day
Who flow flow together & share the blest promise
Which prophets foretold God would surely display

Our peace as a river our sun setteth never
No darkness or sadness can gather around
We'll move in the spirit & with Christ inherit
A home in his mansion for which we are bound
We're all in devotion as waves of the Ocean
Do give adoration to God the most high
Where sweet music's rolling & joys still unfolding
All surely do feel the true comforters nigh.

130 Come forth lovely virgins come forth saith the Lord
With your lamps trimd & burning in haste meet my word
O break from the bands that now bind you to earth
Cease the sound of disorder & vain empty mirth

No Idols to worship no fancy to please
Be clothed with my power O seek not your ease
For I am Jehovah and ye who are mine
Ile fashion and form in my image divine

131 Holy Angels hover near Lo del lo del lo lo
Filld with love and Godly fear _____
O ye bright angelic train _____
Hear O hear the music rolling _____

132 We'll drink at the fountain of heavenly love
~~Lo del lo lo del lo lo del lo lo lo del lo lo del~~
And sing of the glory and goodness of God
Lo del lo lo del lo lo del lo lo

133 Raise high the gospel banner
Ye bright shining band
Proclaim the loud hosannas
To Christ and Mother Ann

For lo this flag of freedom
Is waved by the breeze
Of Holy Power & Wisdom
This Power alone can save.

134 Lo I stand in your midst
Saith the voice of Jehovah
To view you my people
As before me you move
My right hand o'er my sons
And my daughters is waving
Leaving an impress of mercy and love.

Julia Ms. is Mine

135 This world O tis gloomy tis sadness to me
Removed from its influence I'm thankful to be
I would not this day for a palace or throne
Sell my birthright or exchange my sweet home

I'm thankful my dweling is on Zions ground
With the gay flattering circles my soul is not found
My treasure my relation my comforts are here
So as people their customs to me are most dear

136 The pleasanest sight that a Saint can behold
Are peacemakers dwelling in love
Who by their good Elders are ever control'd
And all in sweet union do move
The sweetest contentment abides with such ones
They surely are Mothers Elect
They prove by their works they're her daughters & sons
Whom She will forever protect

As living in love is the best of all ways
To lay up a treasure above
I'll cultivate union the rest of my days
And walk with the faithful in love

The Angels of peace will attend me along
And brightly illumine my path-way
And tho my probation be weary and long
I shall not be suffered to stray

Gods order let none ere presume to evade
This matter can never be waved
We must have a lead and that lead be obeyed
Or no soul can ever be saved
Then in the pure gospel lets travel along
Increasing in goodness and love
Obedience our watchword Obedience our song
As we our good faith daily prove

To folly and lightness how vainly we go
Releasment from sorrow to gain
Where no true enjoyment we know we can know
But by tribulation and pain
The fear of the Lord how the spirit sublimes
How safe is the peace it affords
The joy of the saints in all places and times
Was full of the fear of the Lord.

The goodness of God to repentance will lead
That gift of atonement we know
By which the soul can from all evil be freed
And perfect salvation will flow
O Heavenly Mother, make thy tender love
To mantle my spirit around
That I may be joined to the heavens above
And with life eternal be crown'd.

137

Sound the trumpet of my love
Saith the Prince of Peace
Swell the tidings of truth
For my work must increase
O cease not to labor
Till the perfect light shall dawn
Not the blind lame nor feeble
Nor the beggar shall ye scorn
For a knowledge of my way
Unto all I would give
That those who will
May repent and live
Yea all who seek their ~~soiled~~ garments to lay by
May be clothed in fine linnen without a spot or dye

138 How lovely are those and blessed shall be
In my Kingdom saith the Saviour
Who delight to follow me
Who early forsake the allurements of Earth
Devoting their all to the service of truth

Their reward is secured as they journey above
All worldly enjoyments to the fountain of love
Their comfort & joy can never be told
They're sealed with the innocent lambs of my fold.

139

We have found the Christ our Saviour
And our blessed Mother Ann
Peace eternal and Salvation
Which with us will never End

140

Come sweet peace and resignation
Unto God's whole providence
Be thou my sweet consolation
And my shield & buckler hence

Now pure love and long forbearance
Shall my earnest thots engage
These shall make their bright appearance
This my life on every page

How I long to be forever
From all opposition freed
Heaven grant that I may never
Any more indulgence plead
Neither will I be unstable
Sometimes cold & sometimes warm
But whatever I am able
Cheerfully I will perform

But one sacred resolution
One eternal solemn vow
One unchangable Conclusion
Lord I have arrived at now
This is ever more to bridle
My unruly thoughtless tongue
It shall rather far be idle
Than to scatter what is wrong

It shall hence be kept in order
Never shall traduce the name
Of a Sister or a Brother
Or their words or actions blame
Charity shall be my motto
In good earnest I'll forgive
Wash and wash in this pure water
That my soul in peace may live

All Gods visible annointed
Ministry and Elders too
All who are in care appointed
I will yield obedience to
(And) all the trials and afflictions
God may suffer me to bear
In great safety & protection
I can freely open there.

But I promise never never
More to publish them abroad
Nay my sufferings be whatever
I'll be loyal to my God

If I do not I'll confess it
And confess it till I do
Then the Glory of the blessed
Shall be mine when I am thro'

141

The lovely straight & narrow way
I ever will pursue
Here I receive my Mother's love
As drops of honey dew
As drops of honey dew As drops of honey dew
Here I receive my Mother's love
As drops of honey dew

'Tis truly ~~pleasant~~ precious to my ~~taste~~ soul
And pleasant to my taste
For this I freely give up all
And feel that I am blest

For lo! there's balm in Gilead
And good physicians here
And I will bless and praise the Lord
No matter who may hear

O yea I'll praise him in the song
And in the solemn dance
I'll praise him as I move along
While homeward I advance

In thankfulness the Lord I'll praise
With those in front and rear
With those who will their voices raise
In reverence and fear

Praise praise the Lord ye saints above
O praise the Lord our God
For his divine and saving love
And light that's spread abroad.

142. I love to sound the praise of God
I love to feel his power
I love to walk the narrow road
In every trying hour

The way of God it is I know
In truth and self denial
It makes me humble, meek I bow
And purifies by trial.

143. Sing & dance and be ye joyful
Mothers band of volunteers
This is good and right and lawful
Every faithful Child it cheers
Let us gather more devotion
Take my love and give me yours
Keep it more and more in motion
Till it every sorrow cures

Raise the heavenly music higher
Hail the day with shouts of joy
Fill me Lord with holy fire
All that's hateful to destroy
Love is written on our Banner
Nothing else is worth the fight
Wave it in a splendid manner
Keep it moving left and right

Now the winds of Heaven are blowing
Now our colors take the breeze
Soon the battle will be showing
Him that fights and him that flees

Let us have a glorious action
Not a coward in the band
Soon we'll have the satisfaction
To possess the promised land

144 Just trust in my power
O ye sons of my name
Yea believe me your father
I'm forever the same
Tho my wisdom is hidden
My way's past finding out
Can the soul that has known me
Turn aside with fear and doubt.

Tho' clouds of midnight darkness
May hover over head
Say not Jehovah sleepeth
And his mercies are dead
Mine eye is on my people
Their righteousness I see
Full dependence on my order
And my strength to them shall be.

145. I will cleanse my vessel & make it clean
I will wash & bathe in the living stream
'Tis the waters of repentance I will drink it free
That no unclean thing may remain in me

All unruly feelings I am resolved to curb
I will bridle my tongue that no unkind word
May ever be uttered when trials I meet
Lord grant me power my vow to keep.

146. There is Heaven O there's Heaven
Where friends in union meet
There is comfort O there's comfort
And satisfaction sweet
When soul to soul is blended
By ties of Gospel love
Great mountains may be shaken
But union can't be broke.

147. Come Brethren all and Sisters too
Let's keep our holy faith
And our good feelings to renew
Hear what the Spirit saith

O who would not be one of these
Give all the pearls of all the seas
Or Earths riches wealth or ease
That selfish souls can pride in
To dwell with souls who so resign
Look and act and speak so kind
Doing nothing rash or blindly
Such we may confide in

What beauty in each face appears
Of each who wisdoms signet wears
And to the heaven of heavens is theirs
Endless worlds of glory
Such with heavens blessings o'er them
Unborn Millions will adore them
Bands of Angels go before them
Crown the immortal story.

152

Now I feel the sweet emotion Pretty love is flowing free
I'll be free in my devotion Angels hover over me
Every wideawake believer Now can feel the power of God
And from death their souls deliver While they run the heavenly road

153. Move on ye volunteers
Let nothing earthly hinder
Cast off all doubts and fears
The Lord is our defender
Cleave not to the things of time
They'll vanish like a bubble
Press for that happy clime
Beyond this vale of trouble.

154 Let joyful tidings fill your ears
The dawn of day has come
The morning sun doth now appear
The light of Lebanon
Arise ye valient sons of God
Ye virgin daughters too
And know ye this is now my word
Ye have a work to do.

155 O let me early learn to tread
The hallowed path of peace
For here the light of Heaven is shed
The needy soul to bless.
I'll move in this sequestered path
Far from the haunts of sin

Where sorrows gloom nor pain or death
Hath never never been

In sweet retirement let me live
O God to the alone
Thy consolations to receive
The goodness thou hast shown
In this serene and calm retreat
My fleeting days I'll spend
Bear every trial I may meet
Untill the conflict ends.

156. When the morning of life is over
And the evening shades appear
May I know I've been devoted
A faithful volunteer
May I know I've freely given
My life for joy that's pure
And have secured in Heaven
A prize which will endure.

157 The desert shall smile
And the waste places bloom
The groves of sweet spices
Shall yield perfume
The Islands and Mountains
With sweet verdure shall teem
And the songsters of Earth
In their gladness be seen

So rejoice in my blessing
Be faithful and true
My wings of protection
I'll ~~Shall~~ spread over you
Tho' foes may surround you
Their power shall fail
Then cleave to my standard
And ye shall prevail.

158

I truly rejoice in the glory of God
I'm traveling along in this beautiful road
Let my tongue sound forth praises by day & by night
While my soul is rejoicing in holy delight.

159 In love the righteous are remember'd
In love they travel day by day
Laboring to disencumber
Their Spirits from impurity.

Mother says O do be faithful
You shall see a brighter day
Soon I'll send my mighty Angels
Do O do prepare the way.

160 I've found a quiet home at last
On Zions peaceful shore
I Know my soul hath peace with God
I ask for nothing more
I seek not for the wealth of Earth
I ask not for her fame
Just give me a home with the pure in heart
I ask no greater gain

161 When the spring's bursting forth
And the flowers are in bloom
When the green leaves are waving
And the doves gently moan

'Tis then I think of those
Who I long long to see
'Tis then I think of those
Who've been a comfort to me

When the warm summer breezes
Invite me to ~~roam~~ rove
O'er yonder green shady
And sweet locust grove
'Tis then I think of those
Who I long long to see
'Tis then I think of those
Who've been a comfort to me

When the corn is all gathe'd
And the grain is all mow'd
When the chill evening breezes
O'er the forest do moan
'Tis then I think of those
Who I long long to see
'Tis then I think of those
Who've been a Comfort to me

When the snow flakes are falling
In the keen frosty air
When we've gathered around
In the silent evening prayer
'Tis then I think of those
Who I long long to see
'Tis then I think of those
Who've been a comfor to me.

1 Hymn Onward halt not zion traveler
2 Hymn The glorious day is dawning
3 Hymn O lord I lift my prayer to thee
4 Hymn Flowers Naught on Earth so beautifull
5 Hymn Father we thy children seek the
6 Hymn Stand firm through every trial

Hymn 1

Onward halt not zion traviler
Tho thy cross seems hard to bear
Strength thou shall receive from heaven
if thy courage fail thee near

2 Mother says that she will guide thee
To that happy home above
Thy reward will there be given
in that land where all is love
in that land where all is love:
great reward awaits the faithful
in that happy home above

3 Onward halt not zion traviler there's a race
for thee to run and a crown for thee in heaven
when thy work on earth is done
theres a golden harp in glory and a spotless
robe for you When you reach that holy city
in that land where all is love
in that land where all is love:
great reward await the faithful in that
happy home above

2 Hymn

1 The glorious day is dawning
The day of full release
Even now it is the morning
Of saving light and peace
The world of Christ perfected:
In victry over all sin
That of old was oft predicted
This day has ushered in

2

2 And still increasing glories
To us must soo unfold
That eclipse the ancient story
The fabled age of gold
The angels are descending
Once more to reap the world
Bearing plumes of peace ~~soon~~ ascending
And flags of love unfurled

faithful
3 Then trim your lamps ye
let each and all prepare
for the advent of the Angels
we have no time to spare
the train is swiftly nearing the head lights
gleam afar Of a swd evangle chearing
Death prison to unbar.

3 Hymn

1 O Lord I lift my prayer to thee
2 3 Who ruleest Earth and sky.
Whos love abounds from sea to sea
And through all worlds on high

3 We ask thy love thy grace and Power
While here on Earth we stay
to lead us through temptations hour
to Heavens Eternal day

4 Hymn

1 Thers Naught on Earth so beautifull
As the Soul thats pure and free
Whos lips can repeat and the heart respond
My god I live for thee

2 O Earth take back thy glittering Prof
Like diamonds will decay
But beauty that gained by bearing the cross
Will never fade away

5 Hymn

1 Father we thy children seek thee
Seek thy holy presence here
Visit us with deep conviction
Fill us with thy solmn fears

2 Lest our hearts grow proud before thee
Deaf unto sweet mercys call
In humility O cloth us
Keep us father lest we fall

3 We will do thy will O father
In the spirit of thy son
Through the deepest anguish fill us
Not our wills but thine be done

4 Fit us for thy holy nation
Though we need thy chastening rod
We will drink the cup of sorrow
And bow meekly to our god

6 Hymn

7 Stand firm through every trial
Stand firm unto the end
Fear not the raging tempest
I the lord will you befriend

2

2. Let nothing earthly tempt you
Or lead you from the fold
Move onward look upward
There are heavenly joys untold

7 Hymn

I am a child alone
Without friends or home

~~Reading~~

Reading

What is home without a mot

What is earth without a lover

Fast March

Oh Who can tell they have a right
In mothers pretty Kingdom
Unless it is their Souls delight
To hear his Laws and Keep them

For every one can tell and tell
the honest souls devotion
Manifest the living zeal
are free in every motion

Fast March

In moving round as I have found
to be so very needful
In my employ to well enjoy
the blessings of the gospel

Every day to watch and pray
Every day be thankful
Every day whatever may
Be always bright and cheerful

Let us energy
Let us pray
Keep a good courage

Fast. March

Trust in me trust in me I am able to impart
Strength according to your day as you journey
onward
I'll sustain with my right hand while you pass
the desert land
A pillar of fire shall light the way as you
journey heavenward

Fast March

Let me feel that I am loved by the honest
good and true And I ask for nothing greater
All my treasure is with you

I could steer the foaming ocean I could
walke upon its waves
And amid the wild Comotion I could sing the
Lord will save

Fast March

Moved by the spirit of the lord we
and quickened by his holy word
we will march we will march
to the heavenly city

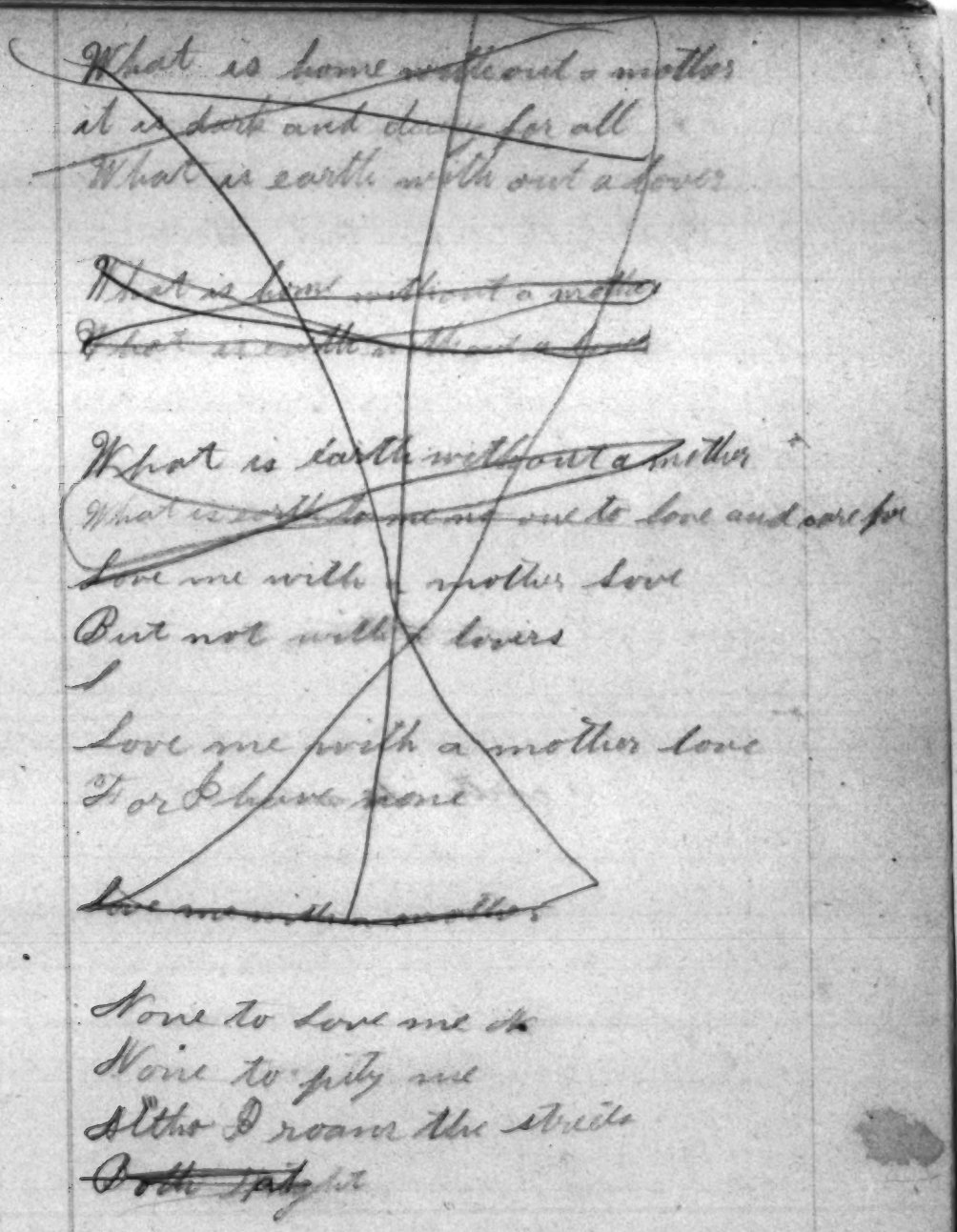
Every step we take is new
while the victry we purue
the narrow path which bring to view
the bright Celestial City

What is home without a mother
What is earth without a lover

What is home without a mother
It is dark and dreary for all
What is earth
Who
What is home to me without a mother
What is earth to me without a lover
It is dark and lonely without either
What is earth

What is home without a mother
It is lonely for all

No Mother home or friends
saidly Prone



What is home without a mother
it is done and done for all
What is earth with out a lover

What is home without a mother
What is earth with out a lover

What is earth without a mother
What is earth to me not one to love and care for
Love me with a mother love
But not with a lovers
Love me with a mother love
For I have none

Love me with a mother.

None to love me as
None to pity me
Altho I roam the streets
Both fair

None to love me Nor to pitty
Although I roam the streets all day
Asking for work from each one I meet
But I am to small they say

No mother to love me ~~nor to pity~~
No one to pitty me
No friends on earth
Nor home for me

~~I must wander~~
~~Mother is dead~~
~~Father has left me~~
~~I die~~

No mother to love me nor to pity
No friends on earth or home for me
Where now must I roam ~~the~~
~~Love one look pitty on me~~
~~No mother to love me nor~~

No Mother to Julius Meyer,

No mother to love nor pitty me

No mother to love ~~nor to pitty~~ me
Noo friends or home

No mother to love nor to pitty me
No friends nor home on earth
Where now must I roam ~~to find a home~~
To find a friend or home

Sit weeping with cobd
Her little heart ach
No one to take pitty on her
She must Hartwall forever
till some one comes by and
till some one come out She is dead

Wellth is all Pavard and the

~~No Mother to Love me to pity me~~

~~No mother to Love me to pitty me~~

A

No mother to Love or to pitty me

With hunger and cold
I sit weeping and ~~crying~~ crying
I am a child alone
Without a friends or home

Who are you that comes

Who are you that comes at my door
At ten oclock at night whispring let me in
It is a poor little orphan with out a home
pleas take pitty on me and let me come in

~~Come in little stranger and tell me your~~
Comin little stranger and tell my your name
And warmal your ~~little~~ cold ~~little~~ hands.
I have no name but Lillie said ~~little girl~~
And I am ~~cold~~ cold and hunger

I wish I was a big black crow
To bring you messages to and fro

I wish I was a bumbel Bee
To sting my enemies on the knee

I wish I was a poriot
I'd give you all the corots

I wish I was a fish ~~I'd give~~
I'd give a you my little dish

I wish I was a purd white dove
I'd aske you for your Love

you are young with
~~Frank Brady~~

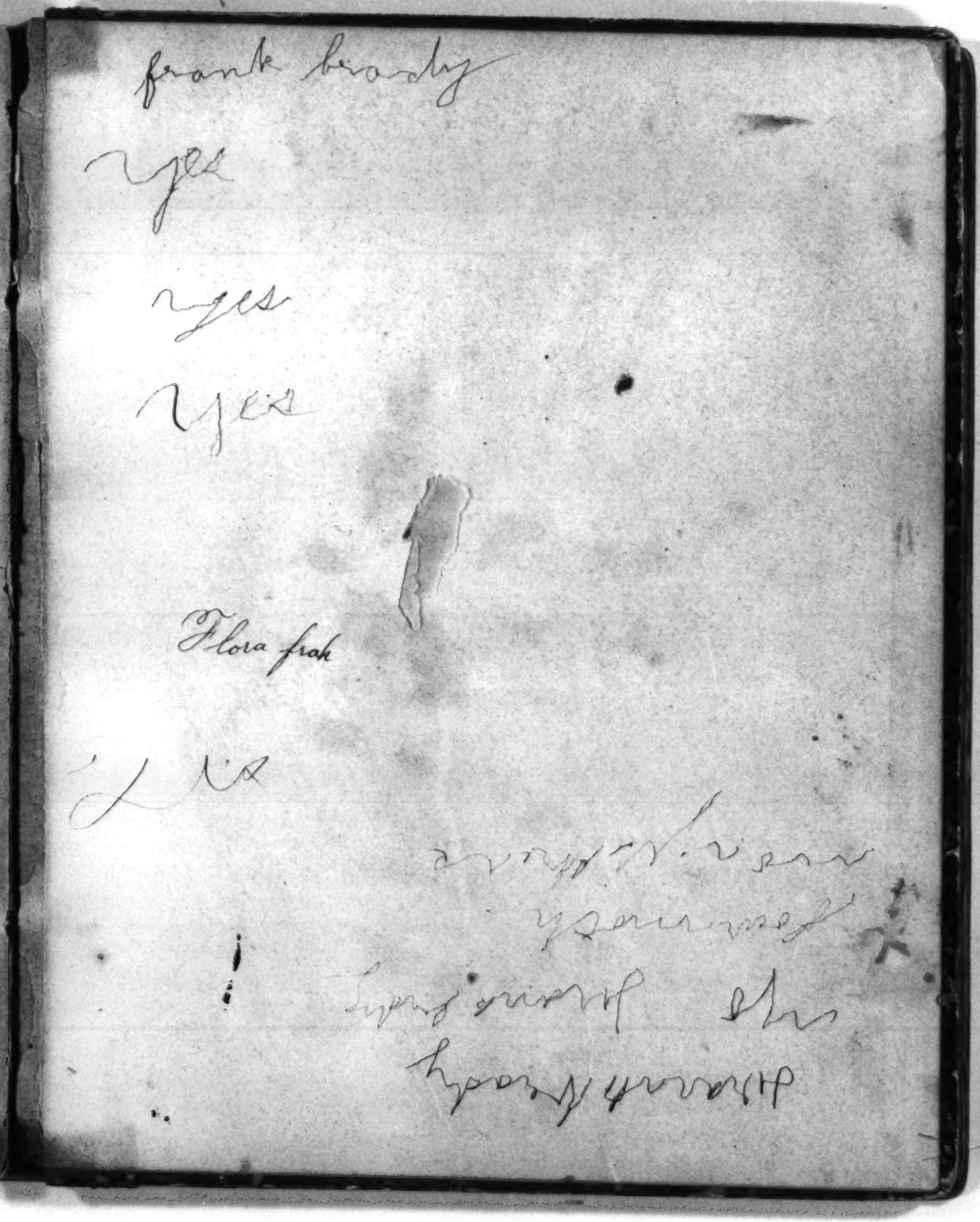
He is in memphis tennessee
he is working at Memphis
~~he is~~ he is not married

he is not

I wish I was a big black crow
To bring you messages to and fro

No mother to love or to pitty me
No friends or home on earth
Where now must I roam to
To find a friend or home

Some one take pitty on me
And give me a home
Or else I will starve
From hunger and cold

Each door that I knock
The same answer comes
Till on one step I sit weeping
With hunger and cold

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